

# Some Interesting Features of Trip From Boulder City to Kingman, Arizona, Told In 'Log' of Journey Over County Road

Prospector's Tomb, Hieroglyphics, Colorful, Grotes-  
que Hills, View of Canyon Included in 95 Mile  
Jaunt from Highway 66 to Boulder.

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Scenery that forces itself upon the tourist, and spots of great interest that must be pointed out to be found—both abound on the trip from Boulder City to Kingman, via Hoover dam ferry at the head of Black canyon.

One leaves Boulder City on a downgrade surface roadway, bowl-

ing seven or eight miles down to the level of the river in a very short time.

About 20 minutes are required for the trip across the river on the ferry.

The car then pulls up through the sand and the gravel and stops in front of Ben Bennett's little

station—gasoline and pop served from a small stone building with gas pump in front.

Six tenths of a mile up the wash from Bennett's, one stops and walks 30 feet to the right. There, a short way up the cliff, is a white marble spire, cemented to the cliff. Wording reveals that "Joseph Heber Richards, June 18, 1917" died there. That he was a prospector is indicated by the weathered old pick cemented into the side of the cliff.

On up Richards wash, Fortification mountain looms, black, high to the left, flat on top and with slides of black rock tapering down toward the billowing, rounded, red and black hills at its foot.

Fortification hill, with its red, orange and black foothills, has huge castles at its foot, apparently.

A sign further up the wash chronicles the fact that there is "12½ miles of winding road." Then comes a spot whence an excellent view of Fortification hill can be had. An "AAA" sign there points out this view.

Off to the right one can see the rim of Black canyon, see dust and smoke rising from a blast on the other side—Nevada.

Three miles more and the road goes off to the right to the Arizona spillway workings, on the dam project. Another mile and one can look back to see the house at the spillway workings. Hereabouts the new highway will pass when it supplants this winding county road.

Another mile and the wide expanse of canyon and the Nevada hills can be viewed remarkably well. Off to right is a broad expanse of Arizona greesewood, on rolling hills.

Next mile, cross White Rock wash, go up a snake-like winding stretch of road along a ridge. Then up and down and around thru huge rolling, rounded canyons and hogbacks, miles of them.

About five miles more a careful scanning of the Nevada side reveals the glint of the water tank on the hill at Boulder City, shining in the sun, far away, small. A few rows of houses can be detected for a time, from a certain angle here.

Then down the wash, past the "Devil's Post Pile" a grotesque shaped hill of "posts" of rock.

Down the wash one arrives at Al Jagerson's Willow Beach trading post, on the shore of the Colorado. At the end of the dam reservation, they say. Among low-hanging willows are a few modest houses and tents, a service station and camp combined, if you please. It's 22½ miles from Hoover dam ferry to Willow Beach, and 44½ miles from there on to Chloride.

Those rowboats down on the river in this green little oasis in the rocky desert and canyon coun-

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# Some Interesting

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try have a fascinating atmosphere about them.

Up Jumbo wash one might find the road has been recently worked by the Mohave county road crew. Several miles it is up the steep wash, past the highway maintenance camp and to the rolling road through the valley toward Chloride.

The hills spread away and a long flat is crossed, after passing the "to El Dorado canyon" road sign 12½ miles from Willow. Hoover mine is out there to the right.

Across the flat one sees an occasional mine, the Mohave and others.

Soon wooded hills show to the left. Some cattle are seen grazing on the scant forage of the valley. A homestead, meagre and poor is passed. Out of the wild into civilization. The Searchlight ferry turnoff is passed, and the road to Pilgrim gold mine.

Then at last the little mining town of Chloride, and a stop at Shep's garage, where the bus always pauses to allow passengers to get a refreshing drink from a cleverly contrived outdoor cooling system of pipe and moist burlap.

Then 19 more miles and one passes the attractive green-lawned L. M. Wheeler home, on the outskirts of Kingman, before coming into full view of the Mohave county seat.

To get this trip in climatic order, it should be taken in the other direction, ending at Black canyon and Boulder City.